

Celebrating a life well lived



MRS. ERNESTINA AGYEMAN-BOTWE

1940 - 2020





Call To Glory

BURIAL ARRANGEMENTS AS FOLLOWS

There will be no wake keeping

BURIAL SERVICE: Saturday 6th June, 2020
5:00am at Transitions funeral home

INTERMENT: Akyem Akroso

**Mrs. Ernestina
AGYEMAN-BOTWE**

A.k.a.

Ernestina Afia Oforiwaa Annang.

AGED
80

CHIEF MOURNERS: Ebusuapanyin Kwasi Korankyi Toa No. 2, Nana Kofi Badu II (Krontihene Akyem-Akroso), Nana Adwoa Boatemaa I, Abusua Baahemaa Toa No. 2, Opanyin Yaw Abokyi, Yaw Broni, Kwame Danso, Kwasi Duku, Kwabena Obira, Kwasi Oppong, Obaapanin Abena Hyebre, Abena Korkor, Akosua Kontoh, Akosua Aboagyewa, Afia Serwaah, Abena Tanoa, Opanyin Kwabena Ofosu, Ayipasohene Okyeame Kofi Akonkor.

SIBLINGS: Elizabeth Ofori Annan (Akroso), Mrs. Afua Owusu Otchere (UK), Mrs. Ama Attafuah (Accra), Mrs. Nana Yaa Young-Gyampo (Accra), Professor Emeritus Amma K. Akrofi (Texas Tech, USA), Dr. Kingsley Ampomah (University of Education, Winneba), Monica Ampomah, Elizabeth Appiah, Charles Appiah (Akroso), Grace Amoako Danso (Akroso), Comfort Aseidu (Akroso), Isaac Nuamah Asare (Accra), Rev. Emmanuel Asare (Nsoatre-Sunyani), Daniel Opoku Asare (Tema), Esther Asare (Kasoa), Martin Kwadwo Asare (Dubai).

CHILDREN, NIECES AND NEPHEWS: Charles Agyeman-Botwe (Nigeria), Prince Boateng Botwe (Maryland, USA), Mrs. Betty Asare-Bediako (Accra), Festus Agyeman-Botwe (Accra), Mrs. Gifty Ohene Bruce (Accra), Irene Somuah Boateng (Accra), Mrs. Mary Baah Boadu, Joseph Brako, Sophia Otiwaa Boobi, Gifty Owusu Boobi, Grace Boobi, Esther Boobi, Benjamin Boobi, Kwame Akrofi

GRAND CHILDREN: Karyn Agyeman-Botwe, Benard Agyeman-Botwe, Ernestina Agyeman-Botwe, Augustina Agyeman-Botwe, Brian Boateng Botwe, Rhoda Boateng Botwe, Claudia Afua Asare-Bediako, Claude Yaw Asare-Bediako, Ernestina Oforiwaa Agyeman-Botwe, Asantewaa Agyeman-Botwe, Eric Britwum, Tyra Dede Amanor Addo, Tyrone Amanor Addo.

IN LAWS: Mrs. Eunice Agyeman-Botwe (Accra), Edith Acheampomah Awuah (Maryland, USA), Samuel Asare-Bediako (Accra), Constance Asamoah (Accra), Daniel Ohene Bruce (Accra), Kwame Odoi Asamoah (Virginia, USA)



Order of Service

OFFICIATING CLERGY:

Rev'd Fr. Reginald I.O. Lawson
Holy Gabriel Parish-Kotobabi

AT THE ORGAN: Bro.

Nathaniel Ampo- Tetteh

PART ONE

1. Processional Hymn A&M 196
2. File past Hymns MHB 511 A&M 235
3. Prayers
4. Psalm 90
5. Lesson 1 Corinthians 15: 50-58
6. Hymn A&M SUPP. 2
7. Biography/Tribute(s)
8. Hymn A&M 231
9. Homily
10. Offertory Hymns Supp. 40, Supp 17

PART TWO -THANKSGIVING

1. Hymn Supp 7
2. Prayers
3. Hymn A&M 477
4. In Paradisum
5. Dead March in Saul
6. Recessional Hymn A&M 135

PART THREE- INTERMENT

Gallery



Biography of the late **ERNESTINA AGYEMAN-BOTWE**

Romans 14:7-9

“For none of us lives to himself, and none of us dies to himself. For if we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord. So then, whether we live or whether we die, we are the Lord’s. For to this end, Christ died and lived again, that he might be Lord both of the dead and of the living.”

The Late Mrs. Ernestina Agyeman-Botwe was born at Akyem Akroso in the Eastern Region on the 23rd of November, 1940, to the Late Mr. Emmanuel Ofori-Annang and the Late Madam Comfort Owusu. She was named Ernestina Afia Oforiwaa Annang and was fondly called Afia Oforiwaa.

She began her formal education at the Roman Catholic Primary / Middle School, Mamprobi in Accra. Upon successful completion of her Middle School Leaving Certificate Examination, she gained admission to pursue catering at Ashlance Vocational Institute in Accra. Ernestina felt she was born to cook. She started cooking at an early age. She loved cooking and was desirous to pursue her passion. In 1963, Ernestina Afia Oforiwaa enrolled with the Food and Nutrition Board training and became a Catering Assistant of The State Hotels Corporation.

She was married to the late Mr. Ben Agyeman-Botwe, a former District Commissioner in the CPP Administration.

She had six children.

In the year 1973, she joined the Ghana Civil Service and was posted to the Tamale Government Hospital as the head of the canteen. Following the passing of her husband, she was transferred to the Koforidua branch of the Ghana Food Production Corporation Canteens where she worked as the regional matron from 1974 until her appointment into the Ghana Education Service in 1983.

By dint of hard work and commitment to her duties, Mrs. Ernestina Agyeman-Botwe rose through the ranks to the position of Domestic Bursar. She was subsequently posted to the SDA Training College, Koforidua Asokore in December 1983. In 1988, Mrs. Agyeman-Botwe was promoted to the rank of Senior Domestic Bursar, a position she held until May 1998.

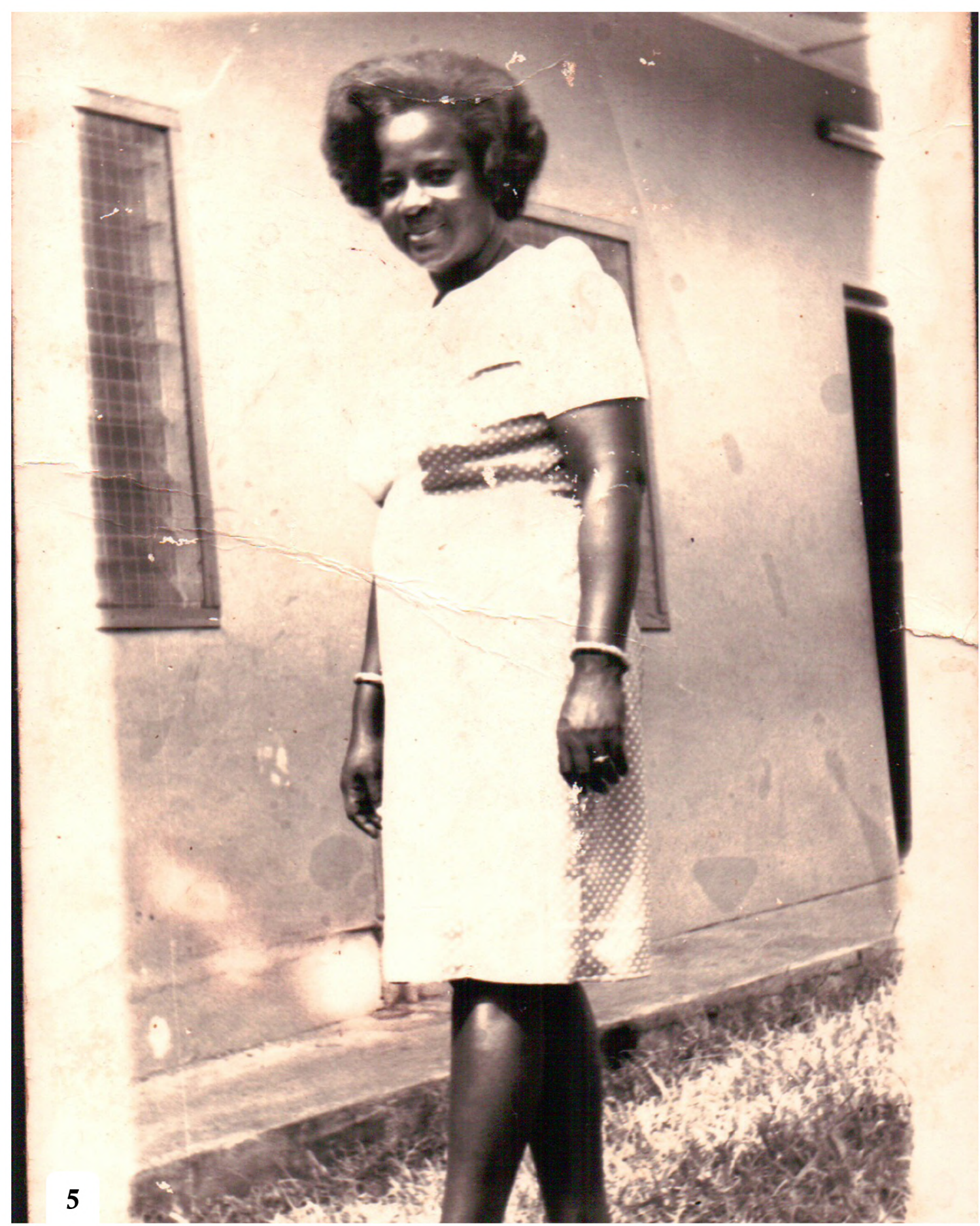
In 1998 she was transferred to Akim Swedru Secondary school as Principal Domestic Bursar. In July 2001, she was transferred from Akim Swedru Senior Secondary School to Unit School of the Deaf, Koforidua where she worked as a Principal Domestic Bursar until her retirement in November 2003.

After her retirement, she played an active role in raising her grandchildren. This helped her children to pursue their various careers. She had thirteen (13) grandchildren and five great-grandchildren at the time of her death.

Ernestina was a mother to everyone and especially to the needy. As a mother, her attention was always with her children and family; her hobbies, interests, and pursuits focused on her children. She encouraged her children to be the best they can be. She was a great grandmother whose love was beyond measure.

Although no words can really help to ease the loss we bear, just know that she is very close in every thought and every prayer.

May her soul rest in perfect peace.



CHILDREN



Tribute by Children

2 Corinthians 1:3-4

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies and God of all comfort, who comforts us in our affliction, so that we may be able to comfort those who are in any affliction, with the comfort with which we ourselves are comforted by God.

It is with deep sorrow that we pay tribute to our dear mother. On the 9th of April 2020, the Almighty God called you to His glory. Death has taken our beautiful angel from us. Our hearts are broken. Maa we know you will rest peacefully in the bosom of our Lord. Our mother would always say “meeba wae” when going out without us. We so much wished that these words will be re-echoed to assure us that like always you would come back to us. Death has robbed us of a dedicated mother whose love and affection for us was unmatched.

Ever since dad’s demise, you have been our bedrock, providing our needs and playing various roles in our upbringing. We appreciate your effort. You were the most beautiful mother we knew. You were such an awesome mom who loved us all unconditionally even until your last breath. As our mother, you were our faithful companion and confidant, even in the most difficult times. You dedicated yourself to caring and providing for us, both physically and emotionally.

You played several roles in our lives. You were our cheerleader, our teacher, our provider, and our guide. You always had a smile on your beautiful face. Even when the vicissitudes of life set in, you were our pillar and support. Today, the heavens have taken you away, leaving us devastated, in sorrow and in tears.

To us, you were our supermom who always seemed to know how to overcome challenges and thrive in spite of them. The moments we shared with you will forever be cherished. To us, you’ve just been the most wonderful Mother

The vacuum created is huge and you are irreplaceable. The thoughts of never seeing you here on earth again bring grief. Though we know that death is inevitable and sometimes sudden, it does not cease to always leave in its trail, pain and grief such as we feel today.

The loss we feel is unbearable and seems never-ending; our lamentations, and the pains we feel are relentless. Your death was our worst moment.

We miss you, maa
We will forever remember you
Believing to meet again
Fare Thee Well.
Mama, yedaase wati !!
Maa, Damirifa Due

Tribute by Grandchildren

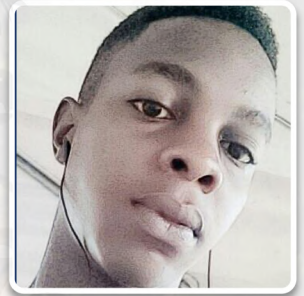


A life well lived yet the emptiness in our hearts is too great to bear. Thank you so much grandma. I love you, for I am braver than I thought because of you. I am junior OFORIWAA after all. REST IN PEACE senior.

- Karyn Oforiwaa Agyeman-Botwe (Maame Oforiwaa).

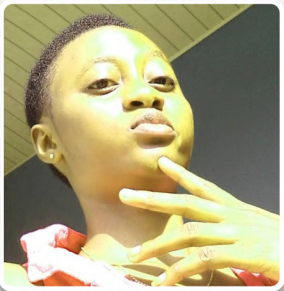
Your memory will forever blossom and live within us. God must have given us Grandmothers to liven up our lives and you never failed at this. You always said to us, "mo b3 fe me" ampa nso "y3 be fe wo". We love you dearly Grandma. REST IN PEACE... We will never forget you.

- Bernard Agyeman-Botwe



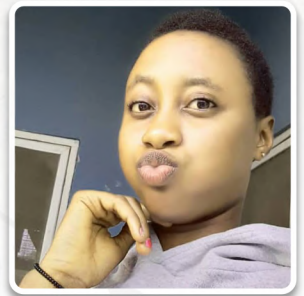
The love of a grandmother is unique and your absence will be greatly felt. For all your sacrifices, love and wisdom, i will be forever grateful. I love you so much grandma.

-Ernestina Agyeman-Botwe (Panyin)



I know you are in a better place, maa and you live on in us, in all those who have been touched by your love, strength, conviction, wisdom and beauty. I love you grandma. i miss you dearly.

-Augustina Agyeman-Botwe (Kakra)



You may have passed on, but your memories would always live on within us. Forever my 'wife'. I know you are in a much better place. I will be forever grateful and thankful that you are my grandma. Thank you for your wisdom, your humor, tenderness and compassion, your understanding, your patience and your love; I love you.

- Brian Boateng Botwe



Tribute by Grandchildren



To the woman I was named after Afia Oforiwaa, thank you for living a legacy that'll be passed down for generations to come! Thank you for your strength, compassion, courage and love. Sleep peacefully & beautifully! I love you Grandma's Koko.

- Mrs. Rhoda Kudawoo

Afia Oforiwaa, my memories of you are so many; from taking me to school every morning to me waiting up at night till you got home. Words cannot describe how much your passing has affected me. I always saw you in my future with my children playing around you. You were an amazing woman and I know you are in a better place. I love you so much.

- Claudia Afua Asare-Bediako (Maame Poomaa)



I didn't know how strong I was until the day of your passing. Even though I just wanted to curl up, I had to be strong because there were things to be done. This is an experience I will never forget and it has only cemented your memory in my heart. I love you Grandma.

- Claude Asare-Bediako (Junior)



You were a Mother to many, and a grandmother to all; always wanting to share your food with us, wishing for us to be home always and be around you. You always called our professions into being and by this we have also been executing our duties with excellence and holding our responsibilities upright. We thank God for your life well lived, by which we can even offer smiles even during a time as this.

- Charles Jacob Bartels



The Grandma who always wanted to share her food. Abieku will forever miss our little conversations. RIP grandma.

- Richard Amponsem-Boateng



Tribute by Grandchildren



The firmness with which she held our hands said it all, Granny loves us. She lived to make our lives better and was always proud of us. The legacy she left behind allows her to remain alive forever through us and in our hearts. For your wisdom, compassion, understanding, patience and love we say thank you. We'll hold you in our hearts until we hold you in heaven.

- Sabina Amponsem-Boateng

Grandma, you were truly strong woman. You may have left us but you still remain in our hearts and your memories would always live with us. We appreciate you for your sacrifices, your care and your love. Where ever you may be, we know you are in a better place. Rest in Peace Grandma.

- Ernestina Afia Oforiwah Agyeman-Botwe (Maame Oforiwaa)



Bye bye grandma. I miss you so much.

-Betty Asantewaa Agyeman-Botwe

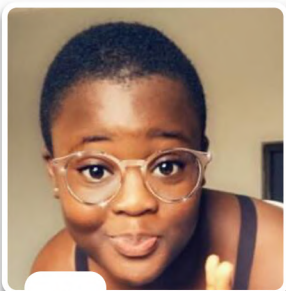
I miss you so much I wish you never left; at times I can't wait to just be with you again. You raised me into the wonderful man I am today. I remember the times we used to spend laughing and being happy it's hard to say that you are gone It does not even feel real Rest in peace grandma I love you.

- Eric Britwum (Paa Kay)

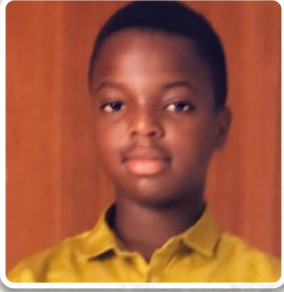


Aww Grandma! Whose perfume will I "steal" when I'm going to school? But what can I say and what can I do? Rest in peace Grandma. I will always love you.

-Tyra Dede Amanor Addo.



Tribute by Grandchildren



Who will say to me, 'I haven't seen you today my boyfriend?' And to who am I going to give the thousand kisses I give to you every day? Aww Grandma! From whose brassiere will I "steal" gum? I miss you so much and you will forever be in my heart. Love you Grandma.

- Tyrone Amanor Addo (Junior Amanor)

Being a part of your household is a great pleasure and we loved our daily interactions with you. Words can't express how much we are going to miss you. Grandma you will be sorely missed. Farewell.

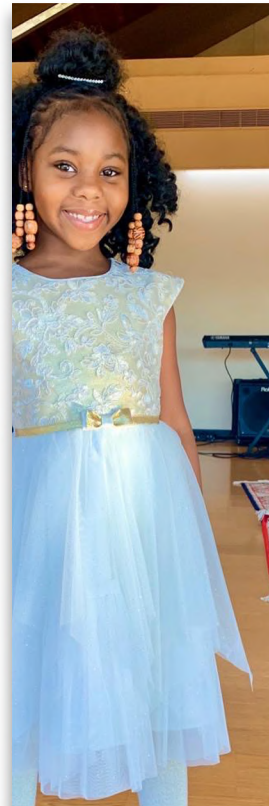
- The Big House Staff







Great-Grandchildren



Tribute by Siblings

Till death do us part, so the saying goes. In our case, Big Sis, we conceive of death as parting us only in the flesh. In our hearts and minds, we have not parted. You were our best Big Sis. We love you and will continue to do so till we meet again.

Also will we continue to remember the unique role you played as our family's veritable anchor. For example, Naa (as you affectionately called Prof. Emeritus Amma Akrofi) has innumerable memories of times she spent with you during vacations at our late uncle and his family's residence in Third Ridge, Cape Coast. You lived there during your husband's political detention at Nsawam. How respectful you were! How skilfully you brightened everyone's day with your ready smile and infectious laugh! You were quick to offer a helping hand any time some of uncle's numerous friends came to visit!!!

Additionally unforgettable is the vacation Naa spent with you at your residence in the Aburi Gardens where you and your young family lived during your husband's appointment as one of Kwame Nkrumah's District Commissioners. How elegantly and graciously you went about organizing parties and supervising dinners for guests in the Gardens and at the Peduase Lodge!

In so many ways did you demonstrate your ability to shelter each and everyone of us when our mom was away in the United Kingdom. In particular, when Akua (Elizabeth) and Kwabena (Charles) were pupils at Hector International School in Akim Oda, you invited them to spend one of their vacations with you and your family at Agona Swedru. Even today, they have vivid memories of that visit. You probably had no idea how exciting that experience was for them: the invitation helped them to break the tedium of vacations spent going to farms with Nana Abiiwa in Akroso and fetching water from wells and the Akora River each morning.

When our mom became extremely ill and was admitted to the Asamankese Hospital, it was you who arrived there first to initiate our family's daily visits, way before any of us got there. You stayed in Asamankese till she was discharged! After that, you rode with her in the taxi that brought her back to Akroso and stayed with us till we were able to take her to Accra for further medical care!!

How can we forget?

And when in the early 1990s you visited Naa in Cape Coast, it was you who suggested we start a yearly family reunion so we could keep track of the different branches of our growing extended family! Somehow, due to reasons such as work-related international travels, we never managed to undertake that project. Now that you are gone, we will work hard to make your dream come true by establishing an Afua Foriwaa Memorial Family Reunion.

THANK YOU, our cherished Big Sis! We carry umpteen memories of you and bear boundless love in our hearts.

Do rest in eternal peace!!!

Tribute by Nieces and Nephews

Just as the stars disappear in the morning, fading away in to the light of the sun, you have departed from the earth and its toiling, only remembered by what have done.

Maa Koforidua, as we used to call her, loved everyone around her. She shared jokes with everyone. She always admonished us with the bible whenever she visited us at Akroso. Today we the children of your sister, find ourselves in a sad mood as we gather around to pay tribute to our loving and caring mother, Maa Koforidua.

Maa Koforidua, we will surely miss you; you will always be in our hearts.

May God keep you safe. Good bye Maa Koforidua, fare thee well

Maa rest in perfect peace.

Damirifa due!



Tribute by In-Laws



For none of us lives to himself, and none of us dies to himself. For if we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord. So then, whether we live or whether we die, we are the Lord's. For to this end Christ died and lived again, that he might be Lord both of the dead and of the living. - Romans 14:7-9

It broke our hearts to lose you, but you did not go alone. A part of us went with you the day God took you home.

If tears could build a stairway and heartaches make a lane, we'd walk our way to heaven and bring you back again.

In life we loved you dearly, in death we love you still, in our hearts you hold a place no one could ever fill
We celebrate you, Mama.

You will always remain in our hearts for your invaluable guidance and support.

As a newly married couples, we learnt life lessons from you. You called and treated us as your sons and daughters. From you, we learnt several secrets that have made our marriages exemplary, and anchored on God's grace and foundation.

You radiated love and care and touched many lives. While you showered all with love, you never condoned indiscipline or injustice.

From you, we also picked up a key lesson in parenting and taught us to always correct our children with love and pray for them at all times.

Our spouses are inconsolable, that their best friend and confidant, has gone. But we take comfort that you lived a fulfilled life and has joined your beloved husband in the bosom of the Lord.

You left us peaceful memories, your love is still our guide and though we cannot see you, we know you are always at our side.

Death took your body.

God took your soul.

But our mind holds the memories and

Our heart keeps the love

Our faith let us know we will meet again.

Mama, da yie.

1

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
 pilgrim though this barren land;
 I am weak, but thou art mighty;
 hold me with thy powerful hand;
 Bread of heaven,
 feed me now and evermore.

2

Open now the crystal fountain,
 whence the healing stream doth flow;
 let the fiery cloudy pillar
 lead me all my journey through;
 strong Deliverer,
 be thou still my Strength and Shield.

3

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
 bid my anxious fears subside;
 bear me through the swelling current,
 land me safe on Canaan's side;
 songs of praises,
 I will ever give to thee.

1

Begone, unbelief,
 My Savior is near,
 And for my relief
 Will surely appear;
 By prayer let me wrestle,
 And He will perform;
 With Christ in the vessel,
 I smile at the storm.

2

Though dark be my way,
 Since He is my Guide,
 'Tis mine to obey,
 'Tis His to provide;
 Though cisterns be broken,
 And creatures all fail,
 The word He hath spoken
 Shall surely prevail.

3

His love, in time past,
 Forbids me to think
 He'll leave me at last
 In trouble to sink:
 Each sweet Ebenezer
 I have in review
 Confirms His good pleasure
 To help me quite through.

4

Why should I complain
 Of want or distress,
 Temptation or pain?
 He told me no less;
 The heirs of salvation,
 I know from His Word,
 Through much tribulation
 Must follow their Lord.

5

How bitter that cup
 No heart can conceive,
 Which He drank quite up,
 That sinners might live!
 His way was much rougher
 And darker than mine;
 Did Christ, my Lord, suffer,
 And shall I repine?

6

Since all that I meet
 Shall work for my good,
 The bitter is sweet,
 The medicine, food;
 Though painful at present,
 'Twill cease before long,
 And then, oh, how pleasant
 The conqueror's song!

1

Oh, what the joy and the glory must
be,
Those endless Sabbaths the blessed
ones see,
Crown for the valiant, to weary ones
rest;
God shall be All and in all ever blest

2

What are the Monarh, His Court, and
His Throne?
What are the peace and the joy that
they own?
O that the blest ones, who in it have
share
All that they feel could as fully declare.

3

Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,
Vision of peace, that brings joy
evermore;
Wish and fulfillment can sever'd be
ne'er
Nor the thing pray'd for come short
of the prayer.

4

There were no troubles distraction
can bring,
We the sweet anthems of Sion shall
sing
While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices
of praise.
Thy blessed people eternally raise.

5

There dawns no Sabbath, no Sabbath
is o'er
Those Sabbath-keepers have one
evermore;
One and unending is that triumph
son
Which to the Angels and us shall
belong.

6

Now in the meanwhile, with hearts
raised on high
We for that country must yearn and
must sigh;
Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,
Through our long exile on Babylon's
strand.

7

Low before Him with our praises we
fall,
Of Whom, and in Whom, and
through Whom are all;
Of Whom, the Father, and in Whom
the Son,
Through Whom the Spirit, with Thee
ever one.

1

I'll praise my maker while I have breath
 And when my voice is lost in death
 Praise shall employ my nobler powers
 My days of praise shall ne'er be past
 While life, and thought, and being last
 Or immortality endures

2

Happy the man whose hopes rely
 On Israel's God He made the sky
 And earth, and sea, with all their train
 His truth for ever stands secure
 He saves the oppressed, He feeds the poor
 And none shall fine His promise vain

3

The Lord pours eyesight on the blind
 The Lord support the fainting mind
 He sends the laboring conscience peace
 He helps the stranger in distress
 The widow, and the fatherless
 And grants the prisoner sweet release.

4

I'll praise Him while he lends me breath
 And when my voice is lost in death
 Praise shall employ my nobler powers
 My days of praise shall ne'er be past
 While life, and thought, and being last
 Or immortality endures.

1

"For ever with the Lord!"
 Amen; so let it be;
 life from the dead is in that word,
 'tis immortality.
 Here in the body pent,
 absent from him I roam,
 yet nightly pitch my moving tent
 a day's march nearer home.

2

My Father's house on high,
 home of the soul, how near!
 At times to faith's foreseeing eye
 thy golden gates appear!
 Ah! then my spirit faints,
 to reach the land I love,
 the bright inheritance of saints,
 Jerusalem above.

3

"For ever with the Lord!"
 Father, if 'tis thy will,
 the promise of that faithful word
 even here to me fulfill.
 Be thou at my right hand,
 then can I never fail;
 uphold thou me, and I shall stand,
 fight, and I must prevail.

4

ISO when my latest breath
 shall rend the veil in twain,
 by death I shall escape from death,
 and life eternal gain.
 Knowing as I am known,
 how shall I love that word,
 and oft repeat before the throne,
 "For ever with the Lord!"

1

When peace like a river, attendeth my way,
 When sorrows, like sea-billows, roll
 Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to know
 It is well, it is well with my soul

Chorus
 It is well..... with my soul
 It is well , it is well with my soul

2

Though satan should buffet, though trials
 Should come
 Let this bless assurance control,
 That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate
 And hath shed His own blood for my soul

3

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought
 My sin, not in part, but the whole
 Is nailed to the cross; and I bear it no more,
 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul

4

But, Lord, 'tis for thee, for thy coming we wait
 The sky, not the grave is our goal
 Oh, trump of the angel, Oh, voice of the Lord,
 Blessed hope! Blessed rest of my soul

5

And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall
 be sight,
 The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
 The trump shall resound and the Lord descend
 "Even so 'it is well with my soul.

1

Jesus, keep me near the Cross
 There a precious fountain
 Free to all, a healing stream
 Flows from Calvary's mountain

Chorus
 In the Cross, in the Cross
 Be my glory ever;
 Till my raptured soul shall find
 Rest beyond the river.

2

Near the Cross, a trembling soul
 Love and mercy found me
 There the bright and morning star
 Shed its beams around me

3

Near the Cross, O Lamb of God
 Bring its scenes before me
 Help me walk from day to day
 With its shadow O'er me

4

Near the Cross, I'll watch and wait
 Hoping, trusting ever
 Till I reach the golden strand
 Just beyond the river.

1

I hear Thy welcome voice
That calls me, Lord, to Thee
For cleansing in Thy precious blood
That flowed on Calvary

2

Though coming weak and vil,
Thou dost my strength assure
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse
Till spotless all and pure

4

'Tis Jesus who confirms
The blessed work within
By adding grace to welcome grace
Where reigned the power of sin.

Chorus

I am coming Lord,
Coming now to Thee
Wash me, cleanse me, in Thy blood
That flowed on Calvary

3

'Tis Jesus calls me on
To perfect faith and love
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust
For earth and heaven above.

A&M 477

1

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at thy behest;
To thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

2

We thank thee that thy Church, unsleeping
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping
And rests not now by day nor night

3

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

4

The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

5

So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
Till all thy creatures own thy sway

1

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
 The strife is o'er the battle done;
 Now is the Victor's triumph won;
 O let the song of praise be sung
 Alleluia!

2

Death's mightiest powers have done their worst,
 And Jesus hath His foes dispersed;
 Let shouts of praise and joy outbust
 Alleluia!

3

On the third morn He rose again
 Glorious in majesty to reign;
 O let us swell the joyful strain
 Alleluia!

4

Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee
 From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
 That we may live and sing to Thee
 Alleluia!



Mama, yedaase, da yie wati !!



Maa. Damirifa Due



Rest Well Maa!